

DOCTOR-WHO WARFREAKZ!

Script ALAN BARNES
Artwork JOHN ROSS
Colouring ADRIAN SALMON

BELGIUM!
DOCTOR,
WHAT'RE WE
DOING IN
BELGIUM?

YOU TELL ME
- YOU'RE THE
ONE WITH THE
MUNCHIES!

SO THE TARDIS VENDING
MACHINE IS ALL OUT
OF CHOCOLATE. I ONLY
MEANT US TO STOCK UP AT
AN ALL-NIGHT GARAGE...

I MEAN, WHAT
IS THERE IN
BELGIUM?

ONLY THE
FINEST
CHOCOLATIERS
IN ALL THE
GALAXY...

GALAXY,
RIGHT.
WHAT ABOUT
NEARST
THE MILKY
WAY?

...ANYWHERE BUT
BELGIUM...

AW, C'MON, ROSE!
THERE'S THIS FACTORY
I KNOW SOMEWHERE
ROUND ABOUT HERE, RUN
BY THIS BLOKE CALLED -

LET ME
GUESS:
MILK?

ER - YEAH,
ACTUALLY.

WOULD YOU
BLUSH?

NEVER MIND.
I S'POSE - IF
IT'S BELGIUM,
FOR ONCE IT
WON'T BE IN THE
LEAST BIT -

- DANGEROUS...

I THINK THE
SAYING GOES -
'HANDS
HOCHI!'

OKAY, SO WE'RE
A FEW YEARS
OFF-COURSE.
THAT'S COOL.
JUST AS LONG
AS WE'RE NOT
IN THE MIDDLE
OF THE FIRST
WORLD WAR,
OR ANYTHING...

AH.

HELLO THERE! I'M
THE DOCTOR, THIS
IS ROSE... AND
THAT'S A NASTY LEE
WOUND, CAPTAIN...?

THERE IS
SOMETHING
STRANGE ABOUT
THESE PEOPLE,
PAUL. YOU...

YOU REMEMBER WHAT
WE HEARD, ABOUT
THE ANGELS ON THE
BATTLEFIELD?

ROTMUND.

THEY ARE ENGLISH.
PRIVATE GUTTNER,
PRIVATE VOSS -
SHOOT THEM.

OKAY
REWIND
THAT
ANGELS?

'ORRIBLE GREAT SCRAP
AT MONS, NOT FAR
FROM HERE. THERE'S
A STORY GOING ABOUT
THAT AFTERWARDS,
ANGELS CAME TO TAKE
THE DEAD TO HEAVEN...

LOAD OF OLD
NONSENSE, OF
COURSE, BUT
SOLDIERS ARE A
SUPERSTITIOUS
LOT - AND IN 1914, IT
FEELS LIKE THE END
OF THE WORLD
IS BEGINNING.

BRICH IS RIGHT,
HERR CAPTAIN. THESE
ARE NOT SOLDIERS.
PERHAPS THEY CAN
SHOW US THE WAY -

AAH! SLAP!

THIS IS
MUTINY,
PRIVATE!

WHAT'S
HE MEAN,
'SHOW
US THE
WAY'?
ARE YOU
LOST?

THE BRITISH ARE
RETREATING THROUGH THIS
FOREST OF NOBORN.
THE CAPTAIN ORDERED
OUR PLATOON TO FOLLOW
THEM IN, TO KILL THEM ON
THE RUN. BUT THEN A FOG
CAME DOWN...

AND THEY FOUND US,
CUT DOWN THE OTHERS.
NOW WE MUST RETURN
TO OUR GERMAN LINE,
BEFORE THEY CATCH US
AGAIN - BUT WHICH WAY
DO WE TURN?

JUST AS WELL
I'VE GOT A
COMPASS...

HEY, THAT'S WEIRD!
THE DIAL'S GOING
ROUND AND ROUND
AND ROUND, LIKE
THERE'S SOME KINDA
DISTURBANCE IN THE
ATMOSPHERIC FIELD!

OURS
WOULD
NOT WORK,
BITHER.

ER, DOCTOR...

YOU THINK
THAT'S WHAT'S
CAUSING IT?



WREEP!
WREEP!
WHIRR!

W-WHAT
IS IT,
HERR
CAPTAIN?

I... SOME NEW
WEAPON OF THE
ENTENTE, I SAY!

NO WAY
WAS THAT
MADE IN
BRITAIN,
PAL...



DON'T TELL ME
- IT'S AN ALIEN
WHAT'SIT?

IT'S ALIEN,
ALRIGHT. BUT
IT'S MORE
THAN JUST A
WHAT'SIT...

BLIP
BLIP
BLIP

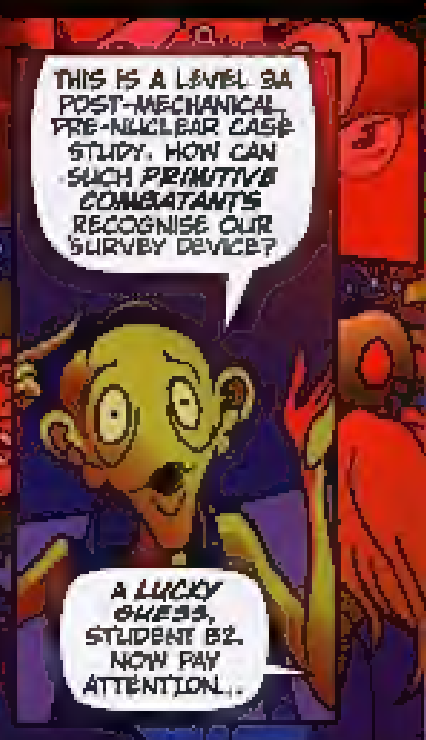


HALF A BILLION
LIGHT YEARS
AWAY...

... I THINK IT'S
A CAMERA.

SIR? SIR!
WARFEEK
EMERITUS,
SIR!

WHAT IS
IT NOW,
STUDENT B2?



THIS IS A LEVEL 3A
POST-MECHANICAL
PRE-NUCLEAR CASE
STUDY. HOW CAN
SUCH PRIMITIVE
COMBATANTS
RECOGNISE OUR
SURVEY DEVICE?

A LUCKY
GUESS,
STUDENT B2.
NOW PAY
ATTENTION...



...THE LESSON IS ABOUT
TO GET ESPECIALLY
INTERESTING!

WARFEEKZ!

BLESS YOU!

NO, NO - I
MEAN, THIS
CAMERA IS
WARFEEK
TECH!

AND
'WARFEEKZ'
ARE -?



LIKE THEY SOUND
- CONNOISSEURS
OF CARNAGE.
THEY THINK OF
WAR AS ART,
AND SPECIALISE
IN 'CONFLICT
MANAGEMENT' -
ENGINEERING THE
MOST 'PERFECT'
SLAUGHTER!

NEVER HEARD
OF THEM
THIS FAR OUT
FROM THEIR
HOME THERP,
THOUGH...

'ALIEN WARFREEKZ'
- PAINT ENOUGH
OF THIS MADMAN'S
PRIVILEGE...

PRIVATES -
DESTROY THAT
MECHANISM!

DELAY THAT,
GUYS. THE
HERR CAPTAIN
DOESN'T
KNOW WHAT
HE'S TALKING
ABOUT...

DESTROY IT,
OR I SHOOT
THIS MAN
BETWEEN THE
EYES!

YEAH YEAH YEAH.
BOOO-RING!

FASCINATING! TAKE
NOTE, CLASS - WE ARE
ABOUT TO WITNESS A
DISPLAY OF COUNTER-
INTUITIVE ACTION TAKEN
THROUGH APPLIED
COERCION...

OTHERWISE
KNOWN AS
'HOW LIONS
CAN BE LED
BY DONKEYS!'

ZING! BLAM!
BLAM!
PING!

AW, DON'T!
IT'LL
BE -

FZAAAAAAAK!

ERICH!

- DEFENDED.

I WARNED
YOU...

AAAAAAA!!!

NOT FAR AWAY...

HEAR THAT,
SARGE? A CRY,
FROM OVER
THAT RIDGE!

AAAAAAA!!!

FIX BAYONETS,
MEN! RECKON
WE'VE FOUND
FRITZY AGAIN!

SOMEONE'S
COMING...!

UHH...

ALL SENSORS INDICATE THIS, UH,
'BRITISH' FORCES HAVE DETECTED
THIS SMALLER GROUP...

CAN ANYONE
GUESS WHAT WILL
HAPPEN NEXT?

SIR! SIR! WILL THERE
BE A MINDLESS
SLAUGHTER, SIR?

A TERRIBLE,
MINDLESS
SLAUGHTER -
YESSS!

EEEEEEOOOOOHWWWWW

OH, HELP!
TURN TO PAGE
32 NOW!

DOCTOR WHO
WARFREAKZ!
continued from page 12!



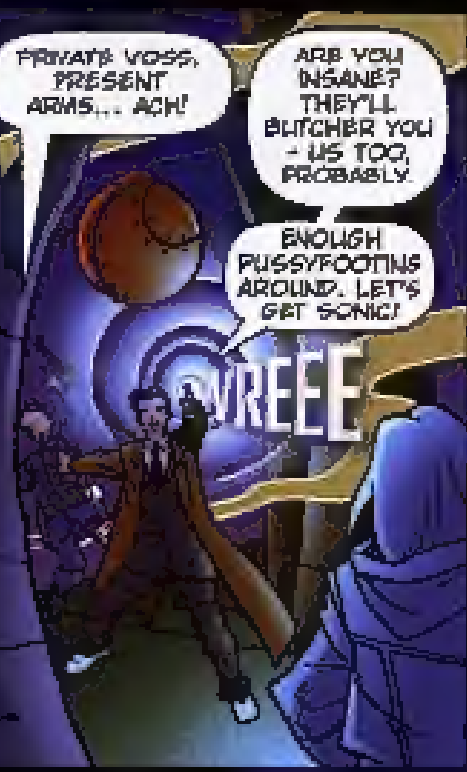
SOLDIERS
- LOOKING
MEAN!

PRIVATE VOSS,
PRESENT
ARMS... ACH!

ARE YOU
INSANE?
THEY'LL
BLUTHER YOU
- US TOO,
PROBABLY.

ENOUGH
PUSSYFOOTING
AROUND. LET'S
GET SONIC!

WREEE



AWW, NO!
ALARM
SIGNAL!

ROSE -
CATCH!



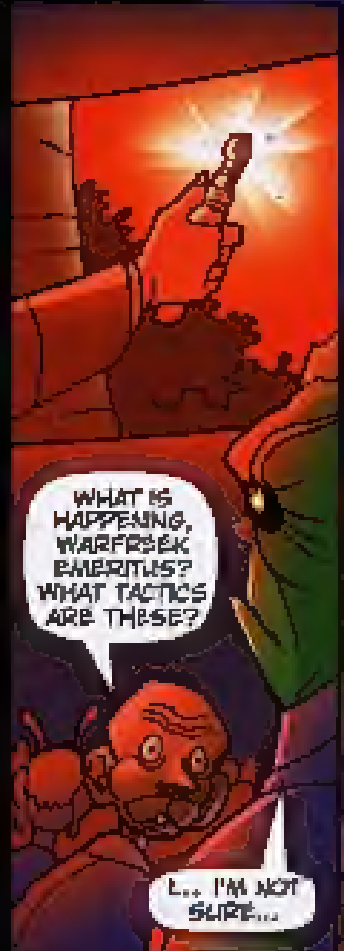
WREEP!
WREEP!
WREEP!

AND WHAT DO I DO
WITH THIS, EXACTLY?

IT'S FOR
DRAMATIC
EFFECT. ALL
SOLDIERS ARE
SUPERSTITIOUS,
RIGHT?



WREEP!
WREEP!
WREEP!



WHAT IS
HAPPENING,
WARFREAK
EMERITUS?
WHAT TACTICS
ARE THESE?

... I'M NOT
SURE...



AAH! THE
LIGHT-1

GET
DOWN!



W-WHAT
IS IT
SARGO?

I D-DON'T
KNOW,
SON...



THINK,
THINK...
ANGELS.
WHAT DO
ANGELS
SAY?



... OH,
YEAH!



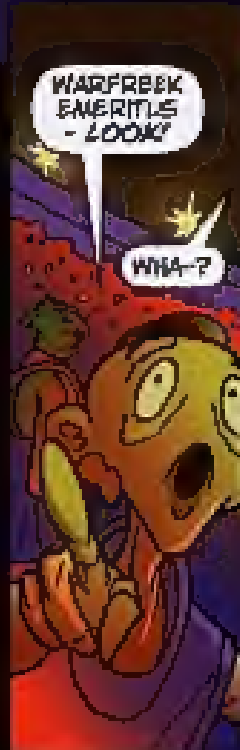
AND T-THROUGH IT AAA-LL, I OFFER YOU PROTECTION, A L-LOTTA LOVE AN' -

ER...

IT'S THE ANGEL OF DEATH!

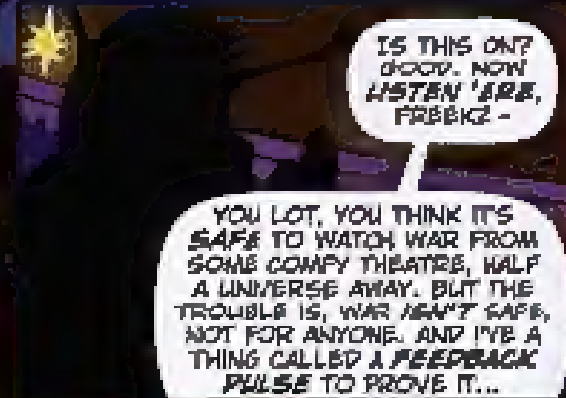
AAA!
AAA!
AAA!

DON'T LOOK BACK! RUN!



WARFREAK EMERITUS - LOOK!

WHA-?

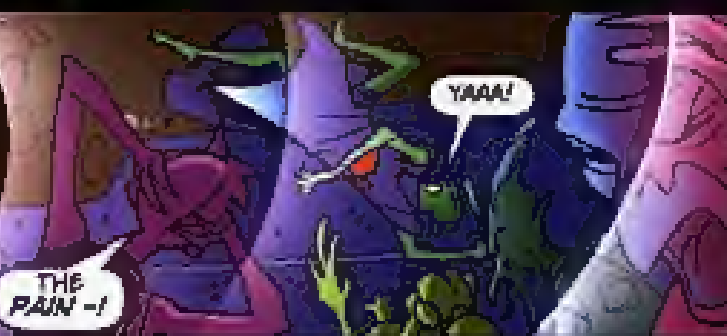


IS THIS ON?
GOOD. NOW LISTEN 'ERE, FREEKZ -

YOU LOT, YOU THINK IT'S SAFE TO WATCH WAR FROM SOME COMFY THEATRE, HALF A UNIVERSE AWAY. BUT THE TROUBLE IS, WAR *WEN'T* SAFE, NOT FOR ANYONE. AND I'VE A THING CALLED A *FEEDBACK PULSE* TO PROVE IT...



... LECTURE OVER.



YAAA!

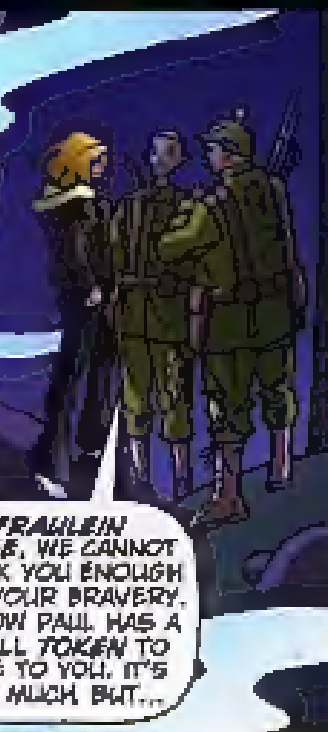
THE PAIN -!



YOUR COMPAGNIES'LL WORK NOW. AND RETAINING -

PAUL AND ERICH HERE GET COMMENDATIONS WHEN YOU RETURN TO THE LINE. 'COS IF THEY DON'T, MY FRIEND THE ANGEL OF DEATH THERE WILL BE BACK TO HAUNT YOU - RIGHT?

L.. Y-YES, I UNDERSTAND.



FRÄULEIN ROSE, WE CANNOT THANK YOU ENOUGH FOR YOUR BRAVERY. I KNOW PAUL HAS A SMALL TOKEN TO GIVE TO YOU. IT'S NOT MUCH, BUT...



YOUR CHOCOLATE RATION? ALL FOR ME?

SWEET!